

EXTRA
LAST EDITION.
BEN'S DAY

He Is Inaugurated
Amid Rain, Drizzle
and Mist

While Chief-Justice Fuller
Holds an Umbrella
Over His Head.

Harrison Takes the Oath of Office
Before Delivering the
Inaugural.

Mr. Morton Sworn In by Justice
Fuller in the Senate
Chamber.

Mr. Blaine Appeared Pale
and Haggard.

Mrs. Cleveland Not Present at the
Inaugural Ceremonies.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.—The fall of the storm has struck us. There are signs of blue sky overhead and the wind grows strong and shrewish. It looks at this early hour as if Benjamin Harrison would take the oath of office under a visible sun after all. The parade will be a good-looking one despite the fact that it must be marched in mud groves. Let Gen. Greely be praised. He has saved his reputation by a hair.

All night the rain fell as it had been falling since Saturday afternoon. Special trains with excursionists arrived at intervals of a few minutes throughout the night, and the mournful music of water-soaked bands seemed to keep all Washington awake as they paraded the wet streets to their quarters. The dragged bunting, flags and other insignia of the occasion adorning every building along the broad and vast Pennsylvania avenue and other thoroughfares to be tramped by the great military and civic parade added to the state of general element to be noted everywhere.

PORTRAITS EVERYWHERE.
The front of the Capitol was yesterday festooned in red, white and blue, and the platform erected on which Gen. Harrison was to take the oath of office and receive from Grover Cleveland the trust which he has had in his keeping for four years. This morning these colors of the nation were bedraggled and limp, like everything else, from the constant flow of rain since Saturday morning.

But despite the weather there are thronged thousands of strangers in the city, most of them decked out in military or other fanciful dress. Every train brings a crowd, and the streets and avenues are moving masses of humanity.

The most notable feature of the gathering is the prevalence of the simple uniform of the Pennsylvania National Guards, of which 132 companies of infantry in 16 regiments, 31 light batteries and three companies of artillery, under command of Gen. John F. Hartshorn, take part in the parade, as they did at the inaugurations of Cleveland and Garfield.

Capt. D. L. M. Picoth, who was for thirteen years a member of the Seventh Regiment, of New York City, is in charge of the military division under Gen. Ordway. The militiamen have been well provided for since their arrival in the city—better, indeed, than half the civilians, and the faithful rainfall seemed to have no dampening effect upon them.

They were regaled during the morning hours

by the constant movement of the bodies of paraders and by the discordant intermingling of the notes of the many bands accompanying the paraders.

By 9 o'clock Pennsylvania avenue was a flooded river of humanity. The colored folk, were out by the hundred thousand.

It is a great day for them, they think, and any number of gaudily attired organizations, with "color" everywhere, from Colonel to band, from kettle-boy to drum-major, have come to join in the baptism of the new Administration.

At 10 o'clock the First Division, to which belongs the honor of escorting the Presidential party, began to assemble on Pennsylvania avenue, the left resting on Sixteenth street.

It was under command of Brig.-Gen. H. G. Gibson. Old Col. Merrill, of the old Seventieth Indiana Volunteers, and the other old comrades of Gen. Harrison in the soldier days came down the avenue amid a volley of enthusiastic cheering.

The pregnant hour is fast arriving and history will soon be making.

GEN. HARRISON ARISES EARLY.
He Shows Signs of Agitation at the Arlington After Breakfast.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, March 4.—At the Arlington Hotel, only a block across Lafayette Square from the White House, were the new tenants of the mansion of the Executive.

President Harrison and wife, Russell Harrison and wife, Mr. and Mrs. and Baby McKee and Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Halford were here.

Gen. Harrison arose at 7 o'clock and ate a scanty breakfast in the private dining-room.

There were signs of agitation in his face, and he gripped his cigar in his clenched teeth with the air of a man riding to battle.

MRS. HARRISON'S TACT.
The ladies of the party talked nothing but weather in his absence, but when he was present, with rare tact, Mrs. Harrison talked on more cheerful topics.

QUIET AT THE WHITE HOUSE.
At the White House all was quiet till 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Polson attended divine service as usual yesterday. When they returned they found 200 people about the entrance to the home which they were about to vacate.

It was the last time on which they could perform that little act, and as they stepped from the coach and passed across the broad door stone the little crowd of citizens were almost breathless. Mrs. Cleveland looked fresh and charming.

She was clad from head to foot in mourning black, the soft glow of her cheeks making her more than usually attractive. As she passed through between the rows of curious eyes, a rough-voiced man said in a hoarse whisper: "There's a lady for you! Ain't she pretty?"

The tone was of admiration, and an Evening World reporter who overheard it thought he could see the signs of grateful pleasure in the smile of the recipient of this compliment as she passed on.

MR. CLEVELAND HAGGARD.
Mr. Cleveland followed his fair young wife, and the reporter experienced a feeling of shock as he noted the haggard look of the President, the unelastic step and deathly gray of the face. It was forcibly reminding of the sear and ashen face of Daniel Manning as the over-worked, overtaxed, Secretary of the Treasury alighted from the European steamer a few months ago.

MRS. CLEVELAND GOES TO THE FAIRCHILD HOUSE.
Mrs. Cleveland came last. She and Mrs. Cleveland emerged from that same doorway again this morning, and entering that same coach, were driven to the house of Secretary Fairchild.

They will not participate in any way in the festivities of the day. They will be the guests of Mrs. Fairchild for a few days, and then will go to New York, where their future home will be.

PRESIDENT AND PRESIDENT-ELECT.
Gen. Harrison Goes to the White House in Mr. Cleveland's Carriage.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, March 4.—The promises of the early morning that the sun would do its duty, shining upon the inauguration hosts, has not been fulfilled.

There was a short struggle between the sun and the wind and rain and then the clouds cleared in again and the drizzle was renewed.

It is one of those exasperating drizzles which seem to be effortless and purposeless, but the Scotch mist continues to pervade everything.

THE CARRIAGE OF STATE LEAVING THE WHITE HOUSE.
So discouraging is the weather that instead of filling up the stands were beginning to empty by 10.30 o'clock.

Just at this hour the Indiana veteran escort marched down Pennsylvania avenue through the pools of water in the depressions in the tar pavement.

They marched direct to the White House, where they took up their position along the north front.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND SENDS HIS CARRIAGE FOR GEN. HARRISON.
President Cleveland dispatched his carriage to the Arlington Hotel for the President-elect, and shortly before 11 o'clock it returned, bearing Gen. Harrison. President Cleveland emerged from the White House, clad in his usual Prince Albert coat and black trousers, and took the seat beside Gen. Harrison.

They were escorted thence direct to the Capitol, the escort drawing up before the east

end of the building and the two Presidents passing in and up to the Senate Chamber.

THE ESCORT TO THE WHITE HOUSE.
The escort of the President consisted of the first division of the great parade under Brig.-Gen. Gibson with staff.

The First Brigade included the Third Regiment Artillery, United States Army, Batteries A, D, E, G, H, K, L and M, Battalion United States Cavalry, four light batteries, Troop B, Sixth Cavalry, and Troop B, Fourth Cavalry.

The Second Brigade, under Capt. R. W. Meade, was composed of battalion marines, apprentice battalion, seamen and light battery seamen.

The Third Brigade included the District of Columbia National Guard under Brig.-Gen. Ordway, with staff; Signal Company, Ambulance Company, First and Second regiments, Sixth and Seventh battalions, Light Battery A and Cavalry Troop A.

MR. MORTON IS VICE-PRESIDENT.
Sworn in by Chief-Justice Fuller in the Senate Chamber This Morning.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.—Although 10 o'clock was the hour named, the galleries of the Senate were thrown open to a privileged few as early as 9 o'clock. Some of the people thus favored had remained in the building all night.

At so early an hour the Senate was in recess, and only the empty chairs and a few watchful messengers and pages were observable on the floor of the Chamber.

At 10 o'clock, when the outside doors were opened, the crowd with admission tickets surged in and a scene of indescribable confusion ensued.

A SCRAMBLE FOR SEATS.
There was the most undignified scramble for seats participated in by men and women of the highest position, and order was hardly restored when the hour for the appearance of the President appeared.

The scene, however, though somewhat disorderly, was a brilliant one. The following was the order of arrival of the notable officials on

the floor of the Senate and the assignments of seats:

THE GREAT ARRIVALS.
The President and the President-elect entered the Senate wing by the bronze doors in the east front, each accompanied by a member of the Committee of Arrangements.

The President went directly to the President's room and the President-elect to the Vice-President's room, where they remained until they entered the Senate Chamber.

Having been introduced by the Committee of Arrangements they occupied seats reserved for them in front of the presiding officer.

The Committee of Arrangements occupied seats on their left.

The Vice-President-elect was accompanied to the Capitol by a member of the Committee of Arrangements.

Supreme Court of the District and the Commissioner of the District occupied seats east of the main entrance.

DISTINGUISHED LADIES IN FRONT SEATS.
In the front seats in the west of the diplomatic gallery sat the family of Gen. Harrison, while immediately behind them sat the family of Mr. Morton.

Mr. Ingalls was in the chair looking as mild as a May morning and showing no trace of the encounter with Mr. Riddleberger last night.

APPLAUSE FOR MR. BLAINE.
The entrance of Mr. Blaine was the signal for applause.

Mr. Ingalls reproved the galleries, but without effect.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT ORASTLY.
Mr. Blaine looked ghastly. There was an almost universal remark as to his aged and feeble appearance.

Gen. Sherman walked at the head of the army and in front of Gen. Schofield.

VERY ABLE HANDED, FRANKLY PRESENT.
The venerable Hannibal Hamlin, the only living ex-Vice-President, occupied a seat at the right of the presiding officer, and the Committee of Arrangements sat on the left.

MR. MORTON COMES IN.
As the hands of the Senate clock reached the hour of noon the Vice-President-elect was announced. He was escorted to the platform of the presiding officer by Senator Cullom, of Illinois.

Every one in the chamber arose and remained standing while Senator Ingalls administered to Morton the oath of office. At the conclusion of this ceremony Senator Ingalls made terse speech.

His remarks were greeted with applause from the galleries, where sat Mrs. Harrison and her daughter, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mr. Morton, Mrs. Ingalls, Miss Ingalls and other members of the families for whom the private gallery had been reserved. At the conclusion of his remarks, Senator Ingalls turned and handed the gavel to Mr. Morton, who then assumed the position of presiding officer. He called the Senate to order in extra session.

MR. MORTON'S ADDRESS.
Prayer was offered by Butler, the chaplain. Vice-President Morton then addressed the Senate.

At the conclusion of this speech the new Senators were sworn in.

The message of the President, convening the Senate in extra session, was then read and the Senate having completed its organization the Vice-President announced that it would proceed to the east front of the Capitol where the President of the United States would be sworn in.

MRS. CLEVELAND ABSENT.
Mrs. Cleveland's absence occasioned much

comment at 11.50.

It was explained by Mr. Cleveland in a whisper to Gen. Harrison. She was not well.

A PROCESSION FORMED.
The procession was then formed in the following order: The Marshal of the District of Columbia, A. A. Wilson, and the Marshal of the Supreme Court, J. M. Wright; Hannibal Hamlin, ex-Vice-President of the United States; Chief-Justice Fuller and the Associated Justices of the Supreme Court; Col. Canaday, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate; the Committee of Arrangements, Senators Hoar, Cullom and Cockrell; President Cleveland and the President-elect; Vice-President Morton and Gen. Anson McCook, the Secretary of the Senate.

Then came the members of the Senate, two and two, headed by Senator Edmunds and Senator Ingalls, the members of the Diplomatic Corps, the heads of departments, the General of the army and the Admiral of the navy.

Members of the House of Representatives, led by ex-Speaker Carlisle and Gen. John B. Clark, the ex-Clerk of the House, and followed them the distinguished guests and others who had occupied seats in the Senate.

THROUGH THE ROTUNDA.
The procession proceeded through the rotunda of the Capitol, through the main entrance of the east front and out upon the great platform which had been erected on the central portico.

INAUGURATED IN THE RAIN.
He Took the Oath of Office First and Then Made His Address.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, March 4.—Contrary to custom, Gen. Benjamin Harrison took the oath of office before delivering his inaugural address.

Chief Justice Fuller administered the oath to the President-elect at 12.40 P. M. The scene was a most impressive one.

After taking the oath, which binds him to serve the best interests of sixty millions of people, he began his address.

He delivered his inaugural speech in a full, clear voice.

The rain fell steadily, but had no effect on the power of his voice, which rose clear and distinct to the ears of the listening multitude.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER HOLDS THE UMBRELLA.
Chief Justice Fuller stood beside him, and held an umbrella over him while he spoke.

The umbrella was Jeffersonian in its simplicity.

Those on the outskirts of the crowd, who could not hear, created a little disturbance by rushing away to select advantageous positions along the line of march.

The President completed his address at 1.35 P. M.

THE OATH OF OFFICE.
The constitutional oath, taken by Gen. Harrison and every President of the United States before he can enter "on the execution of his office," is as follows:

"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

The Constitution permits the President to "affirm" instead of "swear," if he prefers. But Gen. Harrison adhered to the latter and more impressive formula.

He returned at once to the Senate end of the Capitol.

Five minutes later he and Vice-President Morton, accompanied by ex-President Grover Cleveland, entered a carriage and were driven to the White House.

A LUNCHEON FOLLOWS THE CEREMONIES.
A light and much-needed lunch was found prepared there, and was partaken of heartily by the President, Vice-President, Mr. Cleveland and Senator Ingalls, who was also present.

(A full report of President Harrison's inaugural address will be found on the second page.)

THE PARADE.
Reviewed in the Wet by President Harrison from the Capitol.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.—The parade was divided into five divisions. Gen. James A. Bearn in command as Chief Marshal. The second division comprised the Pennsylvania militia under Gen. Hartshorn. The third division hailed from Ohio and other States.

Gov. John B. Foraker on a big black charger commanded. He was under escort of Georgia cadets.

Gen. William Warner marshalled the fourth division, and the fifth division was under command of Col. Myron M. Parker.

The fourth division was made up entirely of veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, old sailors and sons of veterans.

The fifth division was composed of civic societies, in the fourth brigade of which the New Yorkers appeared.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN FIRST.
This brigade was commanded by Gen. H. A. Barnum and the John J. O'Brien Association, with John J. himself as Marshal, had the first place in the brigade. There were 210 of them in light overcoats and stiff hats.

The R. A. Gleason met, of the "Fighting Fifteenth," were 170 strong, and Assemblyman Robert Lay Hamilton marshalled a small contingent of Eleventh District silk stockings, while he Lincoln Club turned out under Senator Van

Clifton Races Postponed.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
CLIFTON, N. J., March 4.—Races are postponed here to-day. Entries stand until Wednesday.

If you don't want to disgust everybody with your offensive breath, cure your Catarrh upon which it depends. \$500 reward is offered by the proprietors of Dr. SACK'S CATARRH REMEDY for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. It is sold by druggists; 50 cents.

IRE IN THE LOWER HOUSE.
WASHINGTON, March 4.—In the House this morning Mr. Blanchard, of Louisiana, arose to a question of privilege, and stated that the members of the House had been grossly insulted by Senate employees.

In endeavoring to pass from the Senate wing of the Capitol to the House wing they were stopped by a barricade which had been erected by order of the Senate, blocking the passageway, and members were obliged to go outside of the Capitol and walk several hundred yards, through a driving rain, in order to reach the House.

Mr. Blanchard was mad, and said the arrogance and assumption of the Senate, in arranging the inauguration ceremonies, was going too far.

He offered a resolution directing the Sergeant-at-Arms to take steps to secure the admission to the Senate wing of members of the House.

Mr. Andrew Johnson, of Kansas, said he did not stand this annoyance of the Senate any longer. He therefore offered a resolution directing the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House to take a posse and break down the barricades. The Speaker ruled this out of order.

After several numbers had recounted their experiences of ill-treatment at the hands of insolent Senate employees, and the House had vigorously voted its indignation at these proceedings, Mr. Blanchard's resolution was adopted.

THE NEW YORK BOYS THERE.
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.
All of the New York City delegations had reached town by daybreak, the Seventh Regiment coming last and landing at the Baltimore and Ohio Depot about 7 o'clock. The boys had had a merry night of it, and they turned out as brisk and happy as if they had a real war ahead instead of a mimic battle with the rain drops.

They wore handsome Seventh Regiment oaths at Gen. Greely for spoiling the beauty of the parade and compelling them to don fatiguing uniforms, but with their never-failing cheerfulness they accepted the inevitable.

The big John J. O'Brien train with 300 braves from the Eighth Assembly District, the men who dispute with the John Y. McKane Democrats the honor of electing Harrison, came in the gray of early morning and whooped things up at a great rate.

Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore did not wait for a request, but proceeded to make the air thrill at once, and the limp through which walked and waded the streets were cheerful.

John J. O'Brien, Barney O'Rourke, ex-Coroner Nugent, Barney Biglin, Shiel Shook, John Brodsky, and other district leaders are taking a survey of the city to-day in the rain. Barney O'Rourke and some of his friends gazed long and curiously at the tall spire of the Washington monument, its top hardly discernible through the thick atmosphere. Then Mr. O'Rourke ejaculated:

"How long did it take to grow, I wonder?"

JOHN O'BRIEN ON HIS WHITE HORSE.
and to the delight of the crowd and the music of a hundred bands.

When the White House was reached, as the line of march passed on down the avenue with colors drooped in salute, President Harrison reviewed them from a stand erected in the grounds of the Presidential mansion.

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